The Seamans adieu to his Dear.

This Man was preſt to ſerve upon the Seas.
Which did his Deareſt very ſore diſpleaſe,
She importun'd the Captain on her knee,
And proffered gold to have her love ſet free,
But all would not prevaile, The Captains ear
VVas deaf, the Maids complaints he would not hear,
VVhen no entreaty could move his hard heart,
She ſadly tooke her leave and ſo they part.

To the Tune of, *I'le go to Sir* Richard, *&c.*

Man.

COme all loyall lovers, that's faithful and true
obſerve me wherever you be,
A pattern I here have preſented to you,
it is good to be conſtant you ſee.

But chiefly to thee (my own Deareſt) I ſpeak,
with patience my abſence to bear,
For now I am preſt, to ſerve on the Seas
and I muſt bid adieu to my Dear.

Our King muſt have Sea-men and Souldiers more (ſtout,
his enemies hearts for to fear,
And I for my honour will venture about,
and I muſt bid adieu to my Dear.

Maid.

O tell me not ſo (my own Deareſt) I pray,
for loves ſake take pity on me,
Ile do my indeavour to pleaſe thee alway,
if that I may but have my Love free.

'Tis far better ſtaying with me on the ſhore
where pleaſures and joyes do abound.
Then for to go venture, where Cannons do roare
in the depths of the Seas to be drowned.

O be not ſo cruell my love for to ſlight.
but tarry (my Deareſt) with me,
We'le finde out a way in loves warrs for to fight,
and Ile ſtrive for to ſet my love free.

Man.

All that thou canſt doe (my Love) will not procure
my freedome I ſorely do fear,
But I muſt the hardſhip of ſervice endure,
and I muſt bid adieu to my Dear.

My Captain by no means will let me goe free
he likes me ſo well I do hear,
Therefore its in vain to beg my liberty,
for I muſt bid adieu to my Dear.

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The Second Part to the ſame Tune.

Maid.

I'le go to thy Captain and fall on my knees,
perhaps he'le take pity on me,
If five pounds or ten pounds will buy thy diſcharge
he ſhall have it to ſet my love free.

Captains anſwer.

Not ten pounds nor twenty ſhall buy his diſcharge
fair maid you muſt patiently bear,
He ſhall go to Sea, for his King to ingage,
and he muſt bid adieu to his Dear.

I'le have him to ſerve me upon the ſalt main
in battle with foes for to fight,
Then ceaſe pretty Maiden, and do not complain,
for the wars is a Souldiers delight.

Maid.

Behold (noble Captain) theſe ſorrowfull tears
which down my cheeks trickles amain,
To move your hard heart to releaſe me of fears,
and to grant me my love once again.

No Maidens heart ever was fuller of woe,
then good Sir take pity on me,
And let him no further unto the wars go
but be pleaſed to ſet my Love free.

Captain.

O ceaſe thy ſute Damoſel and be not ſo ſad,
let reaſon thy mind now aſſwage
Ten thouſand ſuch Sea-men ere long muſt be had,
all againſt the proud foes to ingage.

Man.

My deareſt why doeſt thou the Captain offend,
thou ſeeſt he by no means will yield,
I am now reſolved my blood for to ſpend,
upon the ſalt Seas or in field;

Therefore be contented and ceaſe thy ſaid moans,
take comfort and do not thou fear,
If fortune befriend me when as I am gone,
I ſhall once again ſee my own Dear.

Maid.

My deareſt ſince thou muſt be parted from me,
and here muſt no longer remain
The thoughts of thy love all my comfort ſhall be
untill I do ſee thee again.

Each hour for thy welfare, to God I will pray,
that he will in ſafety preſerve.
My one deareſt Lover by night and by day,
whileſt he on the Ocean doth ſerve.

This token I prithee love for my ſake keep,
remember me, when you it wear, (weep
This parting kiſs take, which doth force me to
and ſo heavens bleſſe my own Dear.

Man.

Adieu my dear Jewel, thy love I have found,
thy parting doth grieve me full ſore,
The drums they do beat, & the trumpets do ſound,
and I muſt ſtay no longer on ſhore.

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